

A Story Of Universal Appeal

What Happened To Jane

By VIRGINIA TERRINE VAN DE WATER.

Her Father Objects To Ned's Attention

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CHAPTER XIII.
If Jane's suspicions with regard to Augustus Reeves were correct, the former's behavior for a while did not prove this. To be sure, he came to the Hardy home occasionally, but he made no effort to see the girl alone. Perhaps he felt sure that with the approval and backing of the parents he need not press his suit.

Meanwhile, July came and slipped away. Jane received and answered several letters from Ned's attention. On that day Jane asked and received her mother's permission to invite the young man to take her to her home. Mrs. Hardy was very cordial with the visitor, but Mrs. Hardy was more tactful than usual.

The girl smiled. "Thank you," she said, smiling as if she discerned nothing but a polite pleasantry in the words. "I am sure father likes you too, but he is often absent-minded and self-absorbed. To tell the truth, confidentially, while he has not told me of it, I am sure he has had money trouble lately and they have depressed him."

"I am sorry," the young man said so sincerely that the girl was ashamed of the subterfuge with which she had explained her father's coolness toward his guest. She felt slightly resentful that a parent should put his child in such a position as this. Of late, Mrs. Hardy had been so cheerful and good-natured why could he not behave pleasantly on the one day that this man was here.

Takes Train Back to City.
Ned Sanderson took the late afternoon train back to town, and it was not until the close of the evening service in the old church that an explanation of her father's conduct occurred to her.

As he walked down the church aisle with her and her mother, Mrs. Hardy spoke hurriedly.

"Jane," he said, "I see that Gus Reeves is waiting in the vestibule for you, and I want you to walk along with him."

"But I am going with you and mother," Jane objected, and Ned interrupted her sternly. "Mother and I want to walk along together. There's something I want to talk about with her, as we say in an expression of rebellion on his daughter's face, 'that you can walk the whole afternoon in the woods with a young city upstart you can walk a little piece

between here and home with your father's friend, Augustus Reeves."

"Oh, pa," Mrs. Hardy's protest was low, but the girl heard her. "Never mind mother," she said swiftly. "Don't worry. I will do as father says."

She was very silent as she walked home by the side of the farmer to whom she owed her promised position in the Milton school. He talked steadily in the Milton school. He talked steadily in the Milton school. He talked steadily in the Milton school.

"Aren't you feeling' well tonight, Jane?" he queried. "You don't act like yourself."

"I'm tired," she replied briefly. "I had a long walk this afternoon and it was very warm."

"Where did you go?" Reeves asked. "Up Collins Mountain."

"Alone?" suspiciously.

"No—with a friend," she returned.

She wished she could think of some other subject to introduce, but her father's inquisitiveness had numbed her mind and tongue.

"Perhaps," the farmer suggested, eyeing her keenly, "you were with young Sanderson. I caught a glimpse of him in the hotel this morning."

"Yes," Jane said. "I was with Mr. Sanderson."

"What do you know about that young fellow?" Reeves asked.

"What do you mean," the girl demanded, her voice quivering with indignation. "I know he is my friend, and a gentleman—that's all."

"I was wondering," her companion went on, unmoved by her temper, "if you know what his character is. I always distrust these city chaps that come out here without any credentials and make up to any girl that will let them."

"What do you know again him?" Jane retorted. "I insist that you tell me."

"I am surprised at your excitement, Jane," Reeves reproved her. "I did not say that I know anything against this young man—even though I have seen him go into the bar at the village hotel."

"He does not drink," exclaimed Jane. "A man can go to a bar for ginger ale or any other soft drink—can't he?"

"He can—but doesn't usually," the farmer replied. "I can assure you I have to go on in what this fellow tells you. Still as he does not live here, it really makes little difference. I know you are too sensible a girl to be taken in by any man you know as little as that. So let's forget what's been said."

She almost hated him for his ponderous magnanimity. She also almost hated herself for having let him see her indignation. It was well, she reflected, that she had not answered him. He had it in his power to injure her prospects just now.

"Excuse me," she said as they reached the gate of her home, "for speaking so sharply, but I must stand up for my friends."

"That's all right," the man rejoined. "I will excuse it. Young people often make mistakes. I see your father and mother coming, so I won't stop tonight to have any talk with you. Especially as you are so tired and so unlike yourself. Good-night."

With a curt nod, and without lifting his hat, he was gone.

(To Be Continued.)

MANY ASSIGNMENTS ARE GIVEN IN ARMY ORDERS

Washington, D. C., Jan. 25.—The following army orders have been issued: Assignments announced: Maj. John O'Shea to Eighth cavalry; Capt. G. F. Hamilton to Second cavalry; Christian Bland to 12th cavalry; J. E. Peck to Seventh cavalry; W. R. Henderson to Second cavalry; Second lieutenant S. W. Cook to 11th cavalry; W. C. Gardener to First cavalry; W. D. D. to 11th cavalry; Second lieutenant R. S. Donaldson to 12th cavalry; P. J. Kiefer to 12th cavalry; Capt. R. A. Miller to Third Field artillery; Capt. W. O. Johnson to 10th infantry; Maj. E. L. Butts to 12th infantry; Capt. W. R. Gracie, quartermaster corps, to 11th infantry; R. D. Carter to 24th infantry; Charles Able to Fourth infantry; C. R. Elliott to Fourth infantry; W. S. Maper to 20th infantry; H. S. Warren to 10th infantry; First Lieut. O. R. Meredith to Seventh infantry; Second Lieut. J. A. Sarratt to 12th infantry; First Lieut. C. Eastman to 30th infantry; Second Lieut. J. H. Hinesman, Jr., First infantry to 22nd infantry; and Second Lieut. F. C. Siler to 14th infantry.

Leaves of absence: Maj. W. T. Littlehale, 14th cavalry, extended one month and 15 days; Lieut. Col. Farrand Sayre, 10th cavalry, one month; Capt. Christian Bland, cavalry, 28 days; Capt. A. F. Canale, First Field artillery, two months.

Maj. T. G. Hanson, quartermaster corps, assigned to duty as quartermaster of the Third division; Col. R. S. Walker, quartermaster corps, relieved.

Maj. M. J. Jenkins, inspector general, is assigned to duty as inspector of the Third division.

First Lieut. A. B. Deane, Jr., coast artillery corps, is relieved from treatment at Walter Reed hospital, Washington, D. C., and will join his unit.

First Lieut. A. H. Arnold is assigned to the Third infantry.

The president has accepted the resignation of Second Lieut. Chapman Grant, 13th cavalry.

Capt. C. S. Sholder, Seventh cavalry, is detailed for recruiting service and will proceed to Jefferson Barracks for duty.

Spanish Self-Taught.—A clear, easy method of learning Spanish, 25c. El Paso Book Co., Mills Bldg. "El Paso Herald," Adv.

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No matter how long or how bad—go to your druggist today and get a 30 cent box of Pyramid Pile Treatment

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FREE SAMPLE COUPON

Soldier's Death Given Honored Army Horse By Comrades Of Bat. A

There was mercifully put to death at Fort Sam Houston a few days ago an army horse which had been officially retired by special order of the secretary of war after 24 years of service, with the command that he be attached for care to battery A, Third field artillery, as long as he should live, says the Kansas City Star.

The horse, Foxhall, was 38 years old. In a letter to the secretary of war in 1912, Capt. H. B. Farrar asked the secretary to grant the unusual honor of retirement to Foxhall, the army custom being to sell animals of no further military value.

Foxhall was purchased at San Francisco, September 11, 1888. He saw service in Cuba and Porto Rico with light battery F, Third field artillery. He marched 1000 miles from Fort Riley to Fort Sam Houston, from November 14, 1905, to January 15, 1906.

Never Needed a Driver.

During the latter part of 1904 and during 1905, Foxhall was used at Fort Riley for the purpose of hauling supplies from the commissary and quartermaster's storerooms, and the post bakery to the battery's kitchen, and would make these rounds daily without rider or driver. At each of his stops he would back his cart to the door of each building without assistance. The post bakery, loading the cart each day would feed Foxhall small portions of bread, and the animal became so accustomed to this that it was almost impossible to start him from the bakery when he received his daily bread for himself.

Died a Soldier's Death.

As a last tribute to Foxhall, to whose battery he was attached, first Lieut. Roger S. Parrott, Third field artillery, wrote:

"His descriptive card shows him to have been 12 years old when purchased. He has been failing rapidly lately, and had barely strength enough to climb the hill from the stables to the battery kitchen to get his morning ration of bread, which he called for unaided. In the past year he developed partial

paralysis of the hind quarters, and was unable to eat except at bed-side, and finally, a few days before his death, was taken with a bad cold which threatened to develop into pneumonia. He accordingly died a soldier's death, as the greatest kindness that might be granted him."

Notice to Street Car Patrons.—While at the Transfer Station waiting for your car drop in at the El Paso Book Co. and look over the new magazines. You're invited.—Adv.

"Thrifty Alexander"

Develops His Physical Strength, Too.

No. 21 of a Series

In college sports he planned to find Some time for healthful exercise; Then, going back to study's grind, "Dug in" like one who's bound to rise.

In Poster Stamp number 21 you will see Alexander in another kind of "action." One who gains strength must give attention to his physical development. Just as strength comes from exercise, financial strength comes from exercising one's power of self-control. Whatever your occupation, whatever your ambition, you will gain strength by being one of the regular savers at this bank, and we want you to save all the Thrifty Alexander Poster Stamps whether you have opened your account yet or not.

The Loveliest Curly Hair—So Easy to Have.

Why make your hair dry, brittle and dead looking with the heated waving tongs, when the simple silmerine method will produce a curlier hair more natural in appearance, and at the same time preserve the beauty and health of your tresses? Liquid silmerine is so agreeable to use, being neither sticky nor greasy, and the over-night transformation is so pleasing, the first trial will make it your firm friend.

The approved way to apply it is to pour a little into a saucer at bed-side, dip a tooth brush into this and draw the brush through the hair from crown to tip, one strand at a time. The hair will feel soft and harmless liquid from your druggist will last a long time. You will like it not only because the hair will feel soft and healthy, but because you will also find it an excellent dressing for the hair.—Advertisement.

To Make Skin Clear.

Don't worry about skin troubles. You can have a clear, clean complexion by using a little Zemo, obtained at any drug store for 25c, or extra large bottle at 50c.

Zemo easily removes all traces of pimples, black heads, eczema, and ringworms and makes the skin clear and healthy. Zemo is neither watery, sticky nor greasy and stains nothing. It is easily applied and costs a mere trifle for each application. It is always dependable.

Zemo, Cleveland, Advertisement.

The First National Bank EL PASO, TEXAS

MOVIES from HOLLAND

BY DAISY DEAN



Harold Lockwood.

The Mutual forces made no mistake when they contracted for the services of Harold Lockwood. He is doubtless one of the most popular men seen on the Mutual program. His most recent screen appearance was in "The Gambler."

James Vincent, H. Cooper, Cliff, George Walsh, the Indian chief, Black Eagle, Carleton, Macy and Pauline are the prominent members of the cast supporting Miss Bala.

Beverly Rayne, Metro star, is taking lessons in aviation at Long Beach, L. A. as one of her coming Metro features calls for some expert work in an aeroplane.

Everything All Right.

Warren did not answer and she tapped on the booth with the toe of her shoe. "Hurry, dear, hurry, when you are finished let me speak to Babbie."

Warren continued for a minute or two and then hung up. "Babbie was over at the Garnetts," he explained.

"And did Tom say it was all right?" "Sure it's all right. The Cravens are going down on this next train."

"Is Jack Parmelee going to be there?" "Yes, and some girl from the west is going down with him."

"Is that what you were laughing at?" "That and some of the other things. Tom says they have some screamingly funny favors and place cards."

They were both restored to good humor, and the time was not so long in passing, after they had looked over some books at the news counter. When they returned to the Long Island station.

Why He So Fussy?

We see no reason for Cyclone Davis to begin wearing a collar in congress. No collar is a lot better than some of those his brother congressmen are wearing.

The Burnt Child.

Perhaps one reason Mr. Bryan is so bitter against the president is that the preparedness of the widow Bonnet's lawyer once kept him out of quite a tidy sum of money.

Some Strain.

Mr. Taft says he is sustained by his serene philosophy. Let's see, what is the serene philosophy per square inch of serene philosophy?

Scrambled Prospects.

Now Mr. Wilson, being a relative of Mr. McAdoo, could, of course, get a job under Mr. McAdoo when he retires from the presidency. I can assure Mr. Wilson that the president McAdoo won't be in a position to give out jobs.

As Kipling Would Say.

A Narrative Of Everyday Affairs

Their Married Life

Helen Meets a Stranger at Bell's Party and Likes Her Very Well.

"It was your fault," you know; I wanted to leave earlier and now we shall be late, and what will they think?"

"I don't think it was my fault. I was ready, but you would leave all those directions with me when you had told her about Wilfred a million times or more."

Warren was not in the best humor possible, and Helen was irritable. There was not a pleasant matter to miss a train, particularly under the circumstances. They were going down for a birthday speech with the Bells.

There was to be quite a crowd of them, and as it was Mrs. Bell's birthday they had decided to arrange for dinner at the home of the Bells. Helen and Warren were to be there.

It was raining and the hurried trip through the damp air had made Helen feel cross and she turned to Warren peevishly.

"Well, you had better telephone them and find out what time the next train goes."

"The next train leaves at 5:20."

"Then we are not going to interfere with their plans."

"The dinner doesn't begin until seven and it is only a short run from the Bells' place."

"Well, let's telephone and get it over. I hope they will understand, but it does seem that we can never start anywhere and arrive like civilized people. They were going to meet us, too, and now that will be impossible."

Warren looked at Helen almost understandingly. In a way he was to blame and for a wonder he did not feel irritated and therefore was not taking it all out on Helen. He liked going to the Bells for one reason, and really looked forward to a "bear of a time" as Mr. Bell put it.

Warren hurried over to a booth and in a few minutes had the Bells on the wire. Helen stood by while he talked and to her satisfaction saw a smile gradually spread across Warren's usually immobile countenance.

Everything All Right.

"Is it all right?" she queried. "Do they mind?"

Warren did not answer and she tapped on the booth with the toe of her shoe. "Hurry, dear, hurry, when you are finished let me speak to Babbie."

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NOT A PARTICLE OF DANDRUFF OR A FALLING HAIR

Save your hair! Double its beauty in just a few moments.

25-cent "Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy, wavy and beautiful.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you can not find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yearly but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and rub it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and shine. If you will just try a little Danderine—Adv.

STOP! CALOMEL IS QUICKSILVER

It's mercury! Attacks the bones, salivates and makes you sick.

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when 50 cents buys a large bottle of Dudson's Liver Tonic—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and you don't salivate. Take a child and grown folks can take Dudson's Liver Tonic, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak and miserable tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dudson's Liver Tonic instead. You will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says it's better than anything. Liver Tonic acts better than calomel. Your money is waiting for you.—Advertisement.

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Zemo, Cleveland, Advertisement.

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